

Duane Marchand

Tears From The Earth

ROM
F #
S #
R # #
A # #
E # #
T # #
H # #
u E # #
P # #
u E # #
P A #
u R T H
P
str
eam
a silver
brook trickles
tear-like from the
craggy face of a receding
glacier time has eroded valleys
ravines underground caves and the stream
tumbles forward picking up speed silt poisons
from man fish gather and die great hunters eat
the numbers perish and pass into the earth the brook
moves on dragging effluent and chemicals from shoreline
mills mercury is the silver in the silver brook the
children play in their blood soon to burn in the
choking industrial air marine life lives with
the label toxic waste pinned to their
sightless eyes and stillborn babies
and the horrors of extinction
and they cry... upstream
a silver brook trickles
tear-like from the
craggy face of a
receding
glacier